

# OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

VOLUME 1.

PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1833.

NUMBER 16

**OXFORD DEMOCRAT,**  
PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY  
**MILLET & KING.**  
TERMS.—One dollar and seventy-five cents in advance.—Two dollars at the end of the year.  
No paper discontinued till all dues are paid, but at the option of the Publishers.  
ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on the usual terms; the proprietors not being accountable for any error in any advertisement beyond the amount charged for it.  
COMMUNICATIONS and letters on business must be addressed, *Post-paid.*

From the Novel of Mary of Burgundy.

**EXECUTION OF THE LORD OF IMBERCOURT.**

The mournful procession came on. The two Eschevins of Ghent, elected by the people themselves, mounted the scaffold, and ranged themselves around, to see the sentence they had lately pronounced carried into execution. The two executioners took their places by the blocks, and leaned the axes which they bore, against them; while they made themselves ready to go through the preparatory part of their sad function. The condemned nobles followed after; and several members of the municipal council—but Albert Maurice was not amongst them—closed the whole, and occupied the only vacant space left at the back of the scaffold. At the same moment a gentleman in splendid arms, half concealed under a surcoat of costly embroidery, followed by a number of richly dressed attendants, forced his way rudely through the crowd, and thrust himself close to the foot of the scaffold, on the opposite side to that where the Vert Gallant had placed himself. He then crossed his arms upon his broad, bull-like chest, and stood gazing upon the awful scene that was proceeding above, with a look of ruthless satisfaction.

The Lord of Imbercourt at once advanced to the front of the scaffold, and gazed around upon the multitude before him. He was very pale, it is true; but his step was as firm as when he strode the council-chamber in the height of his power; and not a quiver of the lip, not a twinkle of the eyelid, betrayed that there was such a think as fear at his heart.

"Must I die with my hands tied, like a common felon?" he said, addressing the executioner. "Not if your Lordship is prepared to die without offering resistance," replied the other. "I am prepared sir," answered Imbercourt, "to die as I have lived, calmly, honestly, fearlessly."

The executioner began to untie his hands; and the Vert Gallant, giving one glance round the crowd, apparently to ascertain the proximity of his followers, drew forward his sword-belt, and loosened the weapon in the scabbard. Imbercourt, at the same time, was advancing as far as possible, as if to address the people, and the whole multitude, seeing it, kept a profound silence; when suddenly, in the midst of the still hush—just as the Vert Gallant of Hainaut was passing round the head of the file of burgher guards, till he was within a few steps of the scaffold itself—a sweet and plaintive voice, which would have been inaudible under any other circumstances, was heard from amongst the crowd exclaiming, "Oh, let me pass; for God's sake let me pass; they are murdering my faithful servants. Let me pass, in pity, in mercy let me pass!"

"It is the Princess! it is the Princess!" cried a number of voices: "let her pass! let her pass!" and, by an involuntary movement of feeling and compassion, the people drew hastily back on either side, and Mary of Burgundy, in the deep mourning of an orphan, with her bright hair escaped from her veil, and flowed wide over her shoulders, her face dulged in tears, and her hands clasped in agony, rushed forward into the open space, and, casting herself upon her knees before the people of Ghent, exclaimed aloud the only words she could utter, "Oh, spare them—spare them!"

"Yes, yes," cried an honest burgher from the crowd, "we will spare them. Out upon it! has not the Prince always had power to show mercy? Hark ye, neighbors, pikes and swords for Martin Fruse! On upon the scaffold! We will save them."

"Back, false citizens; back!" cried the cavalier in the glittering dress we have described. "What would you interrupt the course of justice? By the sun in Heaven they shall die the death!" and, drawing his sword, he threw himself between the people and the scaffold.

All was now tumult and confusion; and in one instant it seemed as if a general spirit of civil strife had seized upon every part of the multitude. Some shouted, "Mercy for them! mercy for them!" Some, "Justice! justice!—slay the traitors!" Pikes were crossed, and swords were drawn on all sides. The burgher guards were as much divided as the people. Mary of Burgundy was borne fainting behind the scaffold; and those upon the scaffold itself, seemed paralyzed with surprise and fear. But the green scarfs and burgonets of the riders of Hainaut were seen forcing their way forward through the press, in spite of all opposition; and at the same moment the thundering voice of the Vert Gallant was heard rising above every thing else. "On, on to the scaffold, friends of mercy!" he cried, "Lord of Imbercourt, cast yourself over, you are among friends."

Imbercourt might have done so; but he was instantly seized by Maillotin du Bac, and one

of the executioners, who unhappily awoke from their first consternation in time to prevent him from seizing the opportunity which was unexpectedly presented to him. The Vert Gallant however, pushed forward, sword in hand. All gave way, or went down before him; the pikes boughs beneath his arm; and he was within a yard of the spot where Imbercourt stood, when he was encountered, hand to hand, by the cavalier we have before mentioned; and each found that he had met an enemy very different from the burghers by whom they were surrounded. Each was powerful and skilful; but the Vert Gallant had, by more than twenty years, the advantage of his adversary; and feeling that the fate of Imbercourt must be decided in the twinkling of an eye—for the guards and executioners were forcing him down to the block—he showed a rapidity that in a moment brought him upon his knees. He was still, however, between the young cavalier and the scaffold; and Hugh of Gueldres drew back his arm, to plunge the point of his sword into the throat of his opponent, when the voice of one of the cavalier's attendants exclaimed aloud, "Save the Duke, for God's sake! Save the Duke of Gueldres! Forbear, forbear!"

The Vert Gallant paused, gazing upon his prostrate enemy, with feelings that can be understood, when we remember that it was his own father, who, beaten down by his superior strength, lay within an inch of his sword's point raised for the purpose of terminating the struggle by his parent's death. His eyes grew dim—his brain reeled—the sword dropped from his hand, and he fell back upon the pavement, without power or consciousness.

At the same moment, the axe of the executioner swung high in the air—there was a dull, heavy blow—a rush of dark blood poured over the scaffold; and the Lord of Imbercourt was no more.

## PRUDENTIAL MATCHES.

Mortals have a general love of taking destiny from the hands of Providence; and in nothing does it show itself so strongly as in matrimonial affairs. It is a rare thing to find a person wise enough to let the matches of their children entirely alone. No wonder that girls should think of nothing but beaux, when 'prudent connexions' and 'eligible matches' are the everlasting theme of discourse. Love and matrimony are things that should come unlooked for, if they come at all. All rules, and arguments, and management upon the subject, are fatal to the delicacy and refinement of female character. A daughter should never hear her own marriage speculated upon at all. The fact is the young think too little of money in the concerns of the heart, and the old think too much; but the fault of the young is by far the best. The want of money is no doubt a very great evil, but assuredly love is better without money, than money without love. Time and industry, and economy, will infallibly gain gold—but alas for the chained affections! their bondage is eternal. Yet I have known those who, jeered at economy, as a most contemptible virtue, indicative of the absence of all high and honorable feelings. I have known such among the advocates of wealth. As if there could be any bondage so vile as the life lease of a reluctant soul—any bargain and corruption so mean and so degrading as the sale of the affections!

After all, to look upon what are called prudential matches, merely as a matter of policy, do we find them usually successful—I do not say happy—do they answer the end for which they were so laboriously schemed? Not in one instance out of ten—I know a rich man in whom the love of gold has swallowed up all kinder feelings. He argued, and persuaded, and coaxed his favorite daughter, to marry a million of dollars against her will. The victim resisted—but yielded at last to the argument that love matches were always unhappy, and the love which comes after marriage is by far the most enduring. For a little while all was pomp and splendor. In two short years, where was the million gone? The sea had swallowed it—fires had consumed it—and the whirlwind had swept it away. Even according to her father's views, she might as well have married the man she liked best. So vain is it for mortals to contend with Providence.

Another in the middling class of life, had the same views, on a more moderate scale. He had a pretty, capable, intelligent daughter, whose hand was sought by a coarse and selfish man whom she regarded with utter aversion. But the coarse and selfish man had gold—accursed, polluting gold—and with it he bought the father's heart. Long and varied were the persecutions that broke the spirits of the young creature, before they persuaded her that worldly prudence sanctioned matrimony. What could he expect from such an union? That selfish man was selfish still; for he who consents to take a wife on such terms, is ignorant of the pure and holy affection that elevates and improves the whole character. His fortune is nearly spent in dissipation, and she does her duty as well as patience and gentleness can do it, toward her negligent and unfeeling husband. If a parent have any heart,

must it not bleed to see such fruit from his cool blooded maxims? Assuredly the thoughtless inexperience of the young could hardly work out more complete destruction than this restless and officious avarice. You that are wise, let such subjects alone! Give your children high and honorable principles. Teach them not to mistake the violence of passion, and caprice of fancy, for pure and holy love;—and when you have done this, trust the rest to God.

## FEMALE ACCOMPLISHMENTS.

If a woman be as beautiful as one of those celestial beings with whom the vivid dreams of imagination have peopled Mahomet's paradise, as lovely and fresh as the tabled Aurora, and graceful as Hebe, yet if she does not unite to the external charms of her person, the refined accomplishments and sublime sentiments of an elegant mind, she can never enchain the heart of her husband with those golden fetters which only death can sever. Sweetness of disposition, and intellectual endowments, wreath those fetters with the ever-blooming roses of enjoyment, and call forth into action all the tender charities which irradiate the sphere of conjugal happiness. A woman may shine in mechanical accomplishments, though a ray of mental light does not dawn upon her mind; she may paint, sing, and play upon musical instruments, and by those manual-vocal arts, gain a transient triumph over those who are contented with female cultivation hung on walls, or hearing it vibrate on strings.

But the man of discernment feels a woman thus gifted, can only amuse for an hour, and attract by her adroitly chosen, some flippant fops, who like the stupid butterflies, light on exotic flowers without fragrance or perfume, rather than on the odoriferous blossoms that yield delicious honey. The looks of a stupid beauty, "who has not soul within her eyes," are fixed in the dead calm of insensibility; they emit no electric spark to kindle the affections—so that they are examined without emotion, and beheld without love.

In the winter of life, when the gaudy flowers of personal beauty are nipped by the "rude breathing" of age; when the lustre of the blue eye is dimmed, and the bloom of rosy cheeks fled, how fallen then will be the unmarried who has no resources in the treasury of knowledge; she will remain a tyrant without power, a prey to envy and remorse. A woman of intellectual accomplishment, on the contrary, in the evening of life, will draw at the fountain of the graces the limpid balsam of literary knowledge—diffuse the pleasure of instruction to her children, and illuminate, by her cheerful conversation, all who are circled within the attractive sphere of the society in which she moves. Beauty is as fleeting and as fragile as the bloom of an exotic flower, blown under the chilling influence of a northern breeze. Education alone is the towering oak that defies the tempest of years.

The most inestimable blessing which the benign bounty of the Creator has bestowed upon man, is the possession of a virtuous, amiable and educated woman—her love is the highest delight which gladdens him in the vale of suffering; it is a green basis that spreads for him its grassy verdure on the desert of despair. In the possession of a lovely, sympathetic woman, even in the solitude of life, only illuminated by her smiles, the soul is more gratified than upon the throne of Napoleon, when the world honored him with its homage, and was dazzled by the lustre of his glory.

Though Rousseau threw enchantments over the tender passion; though Byron and Ossian transfused the most sublime and profound sensibility into love, yet they never experienced those fine feelings of which the pure heart of woman is susceptible. It is the fountain from which piety and ardent affections gush in a spontaneous and flowing union. It is in the midst of distress and anguish that the finest qualities of the female, and the noblest traits of the female character are displayed in all their characteristic grandeur.

When the husband is suffering under the pressure of unalterable woe; when his prospects are withered by the dissolved illusion of hope, at the cruel desertion of friends, it is then that the consolations of a wife pour the balm of adversity into the corroded bosom of grief; of ardor, she only gives an additional inspire her love, to her attachment—it scintillations of misfortune rises superior to

tune. No changes or chances can estrange the constancy, or subdue the intensity of her devotion.

**Look at 'other Side, Jim.** When a boy, as I was one day passing through the market with my brother Joe, I spied a beautiful orange on the top of a basket full of the same kind of fruit. I immediately enquired the price, and was proceeding to buy it, when my brother exclaimed with a shrewdness which I never shall forget—look at 'other side, Jim. I looked, and to my astonishment, it was entirely rotten.

In passing through life, I have been frequently benefited by this little admonition. When I hear the tongue of slander levelling its venom against some fault or foible of a neighbor, I think, look at 'other side, Jim.—Be moderate; have charity. Perhaps the fault or foible you talk so much and so loudly of, is almost the only one in your neighbor's character; and perhaps you have as great or greater ones in your own.

It may be, this is your neighbor's weak side, and except this, he is a good citizen, a kind neighbor, an affectionate father and husband, and a useful member of society. Others may listen to the story of calumny, but remember they will fear and despise the calumniator.—Learn to overlook a fault in your neighbor, for perhaps you may some time wish them to pardon a fault in you. [West Jersey Gaz.]

**Salt your Corn.** Mr. Brown, of this vicinity communicated some information to us, in a conversation recently held with him, in regard to the use of salt in corn which is put away in casks, which may be interesting to the public. He stated that he received last year a quantity of corn, which he had purchased, in so wet a state that he was apprehensive it would spoil. He remembered that it was a common practice in Pennsylvania, when hay was put away somewhat damp, or not fully cured, to sprinkle salt on it; he therefore concluded to try the experiment on his corn. He accordingly, as his corn was thrown in a pile on a large floor, sprinkled it with salt, using six hundred bushels of salt to five or six hundred bushels of corn. The corn kept well, never became musty, and never had the weevil in it. Mr. B. still had of this corn when he communicated this information to us; and he stated that the bread which it then made was so sweet and good, that it was esteemed preferable to that made of new corn. He also stated that he was not under the necessity of purchasing any fodder for his working oxen last winter, they fed upon the husks of this corn so freely; and he added that they kept in excellent order. Mr. B. was so well pleased with this experiment, that he is putting up all his corn this year in the same manner, using about half a bushel of salt to five hundred bushels of corn, which he thinks is enough. [Ala. Intel.]

The following suggestion comes from a sound source, the *Johnston Herald*—

"The new Congress meets in a few days, and as a decided majority of the members have been elected by the enemies of the United States Bank, we trust one of the first acts of the session will be the election of Francis P. Blair, Printer to the House. At the close of the last session, Messrs Gales & Seaton, who print and manage the National Intelligencer for the benefit of the Mammoth—its actual owners, were said to be elected printers to the House of Representatives. But from statements published in the *Globe*, we are satisfied they were not fairly chosen. Whether they were or not, we think the friends of Gen. Jackson, in the new Congress, owe it to themselves to elect a printer in whom they have confidence—one who has not arrayed himself against the government and the people. We cannot believe that any sincere friend to the administration will withhold his support from a proposition to take from the creature of the Bank, or rather from that corrupt institution itself, the printing of Congress."

The appointment of Benjamin Franklin Butler, of Albany, to be Attorney General of the United States, in place of Roger B. Taney, is officially announced. The talent, acquirements, and virtues of this gentleman are allowed by men of all parties, but in this state, and wherever his growing reputation has made him known. His name is for the legal duties of his new office, by his love of justice, and his profound studies in jurisprudence, aided by the diligent practice of his profession, he is fully qualified for the place of an adviser to the President, by his sound and safe views on constitutional questions. We are gratified with the opportunity of bearing this testimony to the merits of our able, clear-minded, and upright fellow citizen; at the same time we rejoice to see the high and responsible office he now fills so worthily bestowed.—Mr. Butler, we understand, is at Washington, and has doubtless entered upon the duties of his appointment.—*New York Evening Post.*

**Eloquence of the Bar.**—Some years since an individual was tried before one of the Courts in North Alabama, on a charge of assault and battery. He was ably defended by a young lawyer, who at the close of his speech, made use of the following pathetic and appropriate language:—

"Let the humble ass crop the thistle of the valley!—Let the sagacious goat, browse upon the mountains top! But, gentlemen of the Jury, I say John Grindle is NOT GUILTY!!!"

The story of the destruction of the keeper of the National Menagerie by tigers proves to be unfounded.

Mrs. Trollope was lately taken up before the Bow-street Police, London, and fined 21 shillings, for beating one of her servant girls. A striking proof of that lady's own "Domestic Manners."

Died, at Alexandria, Deftor Bay, son-in-law of the Pacha, leaving a fortune of 100,000,000 piastres, acquired in command of the army at the conquest of Darfour.

The Archduchess Maria Louisa has ceded to Madame Letitia, mother of Napoleon, the whole property of the late Duke de Reichstadt, including the legacies left by his illustrious father.

The last we heard from Mr. Clay he was about to leave Albany on his return to the "shades of Ashland"—we wish him more success in mending his dilapidated fences, than in preaching his self-importance and patriotism to the democracy of New England.

A Philadelphia paper gives as one reason of its approbation of the Mayor of that city, for releasing a man taken up for receiving stolen goods, that his wife bakes well. "The Mayor was right in treating him leniently," says the paper, "for he is a decent man, and his wife is an excellent baker."

**Real Provoking.**—During the firing of *Albany* Powder, on Thursday evening, in honor of Mr. Clay, two or three hundred Regency boys rent the air with "Hurrah for Jackson."

**American Almanac.**—This valuable compend for the year 1834, has been published by Charles Bowen. It is called with great truth, "a repository of useful knowledge."

We understand that Mr. Treadwell of Boston, (inventor of a printing machine) has lately shown by experiments that atmospheric air may be so compressed and exhausted, as to propel boats equal to steam. He wants neither boilers nor heat. We should like to hear more of these experiments. The discovery may subserve the cause of humanity as well as science. It is said Professor Bigelow, of Cambridge has confidence in the scheme.

A hog is now exhibiting in Albany, which was raised in Warren county, Ohio, and is believed to be the largest in the U. States. He is nine feet in length, four feet eleven inches in height, measures eight feet three inches round the body, and his weight is fourteen hundred pounds! He is of the Russian breed, and is three years and four months old. [Litchfield Enquirer.]

The following prayer was made by an Irishman in the words between N. York and Canada in 1784: "Lord have compassion upon me a poor unfortunate sinner, three thousand miles from my own country, and seventy-five from any where else."

## FAMILY MANAGEMENT.

**CHILDREN AT TABLE.** The table is spread; suitable and wholesome provisions are furnished—one of the children begins to whisper and say, "I don't want that—give me some of that other—I want some of that, Ma."—"But my child," says the mother, "this is better for you than that—this is good enough." The child now begins to bawl. "My child," says the mother, "what do you mean, to cry so?"—"The child increases his roar—bawls louder and louder. "My child, it must be hard work to cry so. Jane, you go and get little Samuel a piece of cake—Come here, my little son—there—there don't cry so, my son—you shall have a piece of cake—then wipe up your little eyes—Ma does love her little son—Ma is sorry to hear her little Samuel cry so hard." So the sweet little creature wipes up his tears, and is as pleasant as the little innocent lamb that skips upon the meadows. But what is the result?—let us for a moment analyze his conduct, and every one may see the tendency of the principle.

1st. The child murmurs and complains of what is right—"wholesome food," this is at least immoral.







# Crimes in Spain.—Crimes and tragical

events are multiplying every day in Spain to a shocking extent. The details would be frightful, but they are mostly unknown, on account of the state of thralldom in which our press is kept. A woman, in the province of Biscay, killed with an axe her infant child.—The alcalde of the village of Miesia, near Alcoy, in Valencia, was murdered by a ruffian whom he had been ordered to arrest. A letter from Valencia states that the owner of a paper mill, in the vicinity of Coenaguna, was seized upon by four men, and brought off to the mountains, and no one has heard of him since. In Madrid a man leaped from a balcony into the street of La Espada, and was killed on the spot. Another was found murdered near the capitol, on the road to Chantarin. The Military Commission of Granada has lately sentenced to death an individual of the most ferocious character.—After abandoning his wife, who was both young and handsome, he expressed a desire to be reconciled to her and living for the future on good terms. One day he took her into the country, and when they had reached a remote spot, he asked his son would he kill his mother? The child, horror-struck at such a proposition, flew into her arms. The father then went up to him.—“See,” says he, “how easily this can be effected,” and drawing out a pistol, fired at the unfortunate woman, who instantly expired. At Torroles, in the Mancha, a boy, 13 years of age, inflicted several cuts of a knife on a child of 6, years and then threw him into a well. A few days after, when the corpse was carrying to the burial ground, the murderer said to his comrades—“I have dispatched that one, the other must soon follow.” Information was immediately given to the magistrates, when the boy was apprehended and confessed the crime. On Sunday evening last the police arrested at the gate of Atocla, a young man who, by way of pastime, was stabbing with his knife the horses of the persons who were returning from the fair of Vallejias. A letter from Marbella states that a shot was fired on a notary, while in the act of alighting at the gates of his house, and that the ball killed his wife, who had come out to meet him.—[Correspondent of the Herald.]

# Daring Attempt at Robbery.—We copy the

annexed interesting statement from Baltimore Gazette of Tuesday:—“An attempt was made, on Saturday night last, to rob and destroy the dwelling of Mrs. Schley, in Franklin street, which exceeds in atrocity anything which has occurred lately. It appears that during the night, Mrs. Schley's daughter was attacked with the tooth ache, and, thinking to ease the pain, she came down stairs and sat by the fire, in the hopes that its general warmth would mitigate, if not entirely relieve the pain. While in the room, her attention was attracted by the reflection of a light, through the seam in the door, from the adjoining room, by which she perceived—on the centre table—a small trunk, which had been taken from her chamber by the robbers: on examination, she found it to contain several valuable articles, among which were her mother's pocket-book, enclosing about three hundred dollars—a gold watch, jewelry, silver spoons, &c.—which were gathered from different parts of the house. Being fully convinced that the house was invaded by robbers, she directed her footsteps to the stairway, intending to ascend and give information to her mother, but on reaching the foot of the steps, she heard the sound of voices, which appeared to come from up stairs—fearing to ascend, under these circumstances, she returned to the room in which she made the discovery, seized the trunk and repaired to the front door, which was left ajar by the robbers, for the purpose of calling the watchman in, but unfortunately, he was not to be found. Recourse was then had to the neighbors, who came to their assistance, but, when they entered the house together, they found that the robbers had decamped, after setting fire to all the combustible articles in the kitchen, the stairway leading from it, and laying trains of paper, which they set on fire, upon the general staircase, with the intention of destroying the house, having been disappointed in their prospect of gain by the judicious conduct and self-possession of Miss Schley. The silver spoons, which were in the trunk, were carefully wrung up in cotton by the robbers, who seem to have acted with great deliberation.”

# Wives of Clergymen.—A writer in the Phila-

delphian, under the signature of “The Wife of a Clergyman,” recommends a variety of duties for these ladies, among which are visiting all the ladies of the congregation—by conversations with all—by being active in all the benevolent exertions of the day—conducting a female prayer meeting, &c. We put our negative upon all regulations of this sort. A clergyman's wife, like the wife of every other man, ought to visit whom she pleases, and not oftener than suits her inclination. The same remark will apply to the other duties marked out. We see no reason why a lady in this situation should be compelled to go through drudgeries sufficient to kill a pack horse, to please the whims of other people.—Does it follow, as a matter of course, that clergyman's wives are qualified to instruct, improve, and enlighten their parishioners? We think not. We believe that clergyman's wives are as wise as other people's wives, but no wiser. The notion that the connection gives additional endowments, is at least a very whimsical one, and will bear but slight investigation. The whole truth is, that all women appear most lovely, when most estranged from public employments, and the less their conduct is subjected, by circumstances, to public animadversion, the more will they receive the love and respect to which their sex and their virtues entitle them. [People's Press.]

[From the Age.]

**ALABAMA.** In a former paper, our readers were informed of the collision existing between the civil authorities of Alabama, and the military of the United States, caused by the refusal of the Commanding Officer at Fort Mitchell to submit to the process of the Court of Alabama. The documents connected with the transaction were forwarded by Gov. Gayle, to the Secretary of War, and by him laid before the President; whereupon by the direction of the latter, the Secretary of War issued orders to Maj. McIntosh, instructing him to submit to the proceedings of the Court, as we had anticipated. Indeed the order to Maj. M. is little else than a repetition of the instructions sometime since issued from the War Department, and referred to in our paper of the 6th inst.

The following is an extract of the letter of the Secretary of War to Maj. J. S. McIntosh, dated October 29, 1833.

“Sir—Your letter of the 21st inst. to Maj. General Macomb has been laid before me—and in answer, I have to inform you, that you will interpose no obstacle to the service of legal process upon any officer or soldier under your command, whether issued from the Courts of the State of Alabama, or of the United States. On the contrary, you will give all necessary facilities to the execution of such process.”

“It is not the intention of the President that any part of the military force of the U. States should be brought into collision with the civil authority. In all questions of jurisdiction, it is the duty of the former to submit to the latter, and no considerations must interfere with that duty.”

“If, therefore, an officer of the State, or of the U. S. come with legal process against yourself or any officer or soldier of your garrison, you will freely admit him within your post, and allow him to execute his writ undisturbed.”

Francis S. Key, has been despatched by the President to Alabama, to superintend the legal proceedings. His instructions, given in the extract below, show the laudable determination of the Government to secure the ascendancy of the civil authority. He is instructed, not only to see that the laws of the U. S. are enforced, but that the judicial authorities of Alabama are respected.

EXTRACT of a letter from the Secretary of War, to Francis S. Key, Esq., Oct. 31, 1833.

“You have seen by the letter addressed to Maj. McIntosh, it is the determination of the Government to preserve the ascendancy of the civil authority. The military force is employed by virtue of an act of Congress in a specific object. In the execution of this, they will follow the directions of the Marshall, and both will be governed by your advice, in every thing relating to the execution of their duty.—Let all legal processes, whether from the Courts of the United States or from the State of Alabama, be submitted to without resistance and without hesitation. The supremacy of the civil over the military authority is one of the great features of our institutions, and one of the Bulwarks of the Constitution. The President is particularly solicitous that no act should be done to violate this great principle. But on the other hand, the Marshall and the Military force must be defended against vexatious proceedings; and you will, therefore, without delay, in every instance where these are instituted against them have the matter brought before a Judge of the United States for his determination.”

One cause of contention has thus been removed. Energetic measures also are in operation to remove the remaining difficulty. The surveys and selections of the Indian Lands are to be hastened, and when they are accomplished, the business of removal will be suspended, and thus the whole trouble avoided.—The nullifiers seem to be much disappointed at the turn things have taken. They had rather see difficulties between the State and the U. States increased, than diminished, especially when their adjustment brings so much credit to the Administration.

**Oregon Expedition.**—We learn that Mr. Nathaniel Jarvis Wythe, the captain of the company of adventurers, who went from Cambridge about eighteen months ago, to the Pacific Ocean by land, has returned to his native town in good health and spirits, and wiser than when he left home; and we are glad to see his heavy team of ice, passing again, incessantly night and day through Cambridge to the wharves of Charleston and Boston for exportation. This is just as it should be; and is much better, in our opinion, than roaming over a sixth part of the globe to kill animals merely for the sake of their skins. To transport water in the form of ice to refresh the inhabitants of hot climates has something benevolent in it, compared with the cruel occupation of hunting an animal to death for his skin. We can wish success to the one occupation with a good conscience which is hardly the case with the other.

Capt. Wythe has brought with him to young Indians of the Flathead tribe, two boys handsomely dressed, and well behaved.

**Old Fashions Revived.** The Courier des Dames announces that hair powder is coming into fashion in Paris among the fashionable ladies!

**Wild Hogs.** In the Southwestern States there are many wild hogs, but we were not aware of any in this State. The Thomaston Journal however says there are wild hogs in Cushing. A few years ago a sow and pig went into the woods and remained over winter. They became wild and have since increased to forty or fifty, subsisting in winter upon shell fish and sea weed. Not long since, a man went a hunting; he shot a pig, who made such a prodigious outcry as to rally all the swinish multitude of the woods, who pursued our hunter, led on by an old sow in fierce array.—Nimrod was glad to drop his gun, and spring up a tree for safety.

In Alabama and Mississippi, where they can easily find subsistence in winter, wild hogs are numerous. They are very serviceable in killing venomous reptiles, whose fangs they avoid with singular skill. They are most of the year lank and thin, and can run like deer.—When beset by dogs, panthers, bears or wolves, they set up their musical hoars! hoars! An instantaneous gathering of the clans ensues, the old boars take the post of honor, the front of the battle, forming a circle, in the centre of which are the pigs and other non-combatants. The old warriors clump and foam, and show their long tusks to the prowling foe, who generally knows too well their formidable force to venture within their reach. [Kenn. Journ.]

# The way to make a Horse drown himself.—

One of our most judicious farmers lost a valuable pair of horses last week, in the Connecticut river. While working in the meadows, the horses were unloosed from the team, and allowed to wander about, each one with his head fastened to his foot, and then tied together. In this manner they went to the river, it is supposed, to drink; and on going into the river but a few steps brought their noses, which were tied closely to their feet, under the water. This occasioned strangulation, and in a short time they were found drowned in less than three feet of water! [North. Cour.]

**Benedict Arnold.** Mr. Sparks exhibited, last evening, at the Masonic Temple, the very papers, six in number, which were taken by Paulding, Van Wirt, and Williams from Major Andre's boots, when they arrested him as a spy, within the American lines. Andre's pass, in Arnold's own hand writing, on a small piece of paper, was in a bold letter, and signed B. Arnold Maj. Gen. [Bos. Transcript.]

**Moderator.** This paper will now be regularly published at Washington. It makes a handsome appearance, and is friendly to John Mc Lean for the next Presidency.

**WEST POINT.** Considerable feeling has been manifested by some respectable papers in the West, against the Military Academy at West Point. The Hartford (Conn.) Times has also come out in favor of abolishing it. It says—

“The rich and the powerful have there educated their children at the public expense, while honest poverty has not had its merits appreciated. This is the nature of things—and these and similar evils must always attach to governmental institutions. What right have Congress to establish a school to instruct boys in the art of war, any more than in the mystery of weaving? There is a talk of a National Naval Academy. Why not a National Shoeshop, or Tailoring establishment for clothing the army and navy—or the worthy members of Congress who violate their duty by appropriating away, without authority or the color of right, the money that is drawn from the pockets of their constituents?”

An attempt to abolish the law authorizing imprisonment for debt, will, it is understood, be made in the next session of the Virginia Legislature. New York and Kentucky have, to their great honor, already effected this reform.

# MARRIED.

In this town, by Joseph G. Cole, Esq. Mr. Samuel Bodwell of Andover North Surplus, to Miss Charity N. Jackson, of this town.

In Woodstock, by E. C. Shaw, Esq. Mr. David Ricker, of W., to Miss Louis Bryant, of this town.

In Rumford, Nov. 10th, by Alvan Bolster, Esq. David Knapp, Esq. to Miss Clarissa Glines.

In Livermore, Mr. Merrit Coolidge of Hallowell to Miss Flora C. Bradford of Livermore. On the 16th inst. by the Rev. J. T. Johnson, Edward D. Preble, Esq. of Portland Me. to Miss Sophia E. Watles, eldest daughter of N. Watles, Esq., of Alexandria, D. C.

# DIED.

In Montville, Mrs. Mary, wife of Mr. James Perry of Paris, aged 72 years.

In Leeds, July 1st, Miss Zilphia A. Russell aged 19 years, daughter of Mr. Theodore Russell formerly of Bethel deceased and grand daughter of Rev. John Strickland late of Andover Me.

She died filled with christian hope and resignation, in the firm assurance of a happy immortality beyond the grave.

At the Arms house in Bath, Nathaniel Spriggett, aged 103, a native of the north of Britain, he came to this country before the Revolution. In England he was the 6th of Sept. last, in the 69th year of his age, Joseph Priestly, Esq. son of the celebrated Dr. Priestly, formerly of Northumberland, Pennsylvania.

**Lieut. R. B. Randolph,** the perpetrator of the assault upon the President, has been arrested at Richmond, Va. as a defaulter in his office of Purser, as appears by the Treasury Books to the amount of \$25,000, and committed to gaol. Considerable excitement prevailed at the last accounts, at Richmond, by reason of it, and it was rumored that an attempt would be made by some of the citizens to rescue him from imprisonment. The Enquirer thinks, however, that the rumor cannot be well founded.

# House for Sale or to Let.

**FOR Sale or to Let a good** House, together with a good barn and one quarter of an acre of land, handsomely situated in the pleasant village of Norway. It is a fine situation for a Mechanic and will be sold at a great bargain. Terms of Payment Liberal. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber upon the premises. Wm. E. GOODNOW.

Norway-Village, Nov. 22, 1833. 3w16

# MANTUA MAKING & MILLINERY.

**MRS. W. & C. ODONOW,** Respectfully informs her friends and the public that she has just received the Fall and Winter Fashions for all kinds of Dress-making and Millinery, and will be happy to receive the continuance of their patronage. She has on hand and for sale an elegant assortment of Millinery, cheap for Cash.

Norway-Village, Nov. 22, 1833. 3w16

# Copartnership Notice.

THE subscribers have formed a connection in business under the firm of SMITH & BENNETT, and have taken the Store near the Mills, formerly occupied by J. B. Smith, where they have for sale on the most reasonable terms for cash, country produce, or credit, a good assortment of W. L. Goods and Groceries, English and American Goods, Hardware, Crockery and Glassware, School Books and Stationery, Paints, Medicines, &c. &c. making in all a very extensive variety of seasonable goods. Former customers of the subscribers are respectfully invited to call.

JONATHAN B. SMITH, ANTHONY BENNETT.

Norway-Village, Nov. 16, 1833.

**SMITH & BENNETT** will carry on the Potash heretofore improved by A. Bennett, and wish to receive ashes in exchange for Goods at their cash prices.

Norway-Village, Nov. 22, 1833. 4f15

# School Books, &c.

**E. LIVERMORE** has transferred the stock of School Books and Stationery formerly kept at the Oxford Book-store to the Subscribers, which he is authorized to sell at the following prices for CASH, viz: American First Class Book, 75 cts.; National Reader, 50, Introduction to do, 25, Analytical Reader 25, Sequel to do, 50, Young Reader 17, Goodrich's History of the U. S. 42, National Spelling Book 17, Introduction to do, Webster's do, 12-1-2, Wheelpley's Compend 75, Parley's Geography 25, Ingersoll's Grammar 50, Fisk's do, 50, Freeman's do, 50, Goodrich's S. Walker's Dictionary 30, Webster's do, 71, Smith's Arithmetic 34, North American do, 44, part 10, do, 24 part 20, Temple's do, 25, Kinne's do, 42, Colburn's do, 25, do, sequel 67, Walpole's do, 67, Pronouncing Testaments 30, do, 12-1-2, Bible 34. Also—At prices usually low, Student's Companion, Worcester's Primer, Worcester's 2d Book, Jackson's and other Arithmetics, Manuscripts, Writing Books, Noyes' Penmanship, Slates, Paper, Ink and every other article of the kind used in schools.

**—LIKELIHOOD—** All the Patent Medicines, and Agencies for the same, formerly kept at the Oxford Bookstore, either by Am. B. Smith, or by E. Livermore—Among which are Thompson's Eye Water, Lee's Windham Pills, Deane's Pills, Jewett's Vegetable Pills, Anderson's Cough Drops, British Oil, Essence Spruce, Salt Rheum Ointment, Brown's Drops, &c. &c. Also—At prices usually low, Student's Companion, Worcester's Primer, Worcester's 2d Book, Jackson's and other Arithmetics, Manuscripts, Writing Books, Noyes' Penmanship, Slates, Paper, Ink and every other article of the kind used in schools.

**SMITH & BENNETT** have transferred all the Patent Medicines formerly kept by me, together with the Agencies for the same to Smith and Bennett.—Purchasers may depend upon finding the genuine articles by applying to him.

**E. LIVERMORE.** Norway-Village, Nov. 11, 1833. 3w13

# New Store.

**CUSHMAN & PHILLIPS,** HAVE taken the Store formerly occupied by R. & L. G. S. Bond on the corner of Exchange and Middle Streets, and are now opening an entire new Stock of

# Dry Goods,

Among which are the following, viz: about 6 pieces of 3-4 and 6-4 Extra in and Furze

# Merinos,

**BLACK and COLORED DE NAPLES and GRO DE SWISS STAMPS** from 2-6 to 6 shillings the yard. **BLACK, BLUE, BROWN, MULBERRY & DRAB BROAD CLOTHS.**

**SURTOUT** cloths and CASSIMERES, **OLIVE and DRAB PETERSHAMs,** **BLUE and BROWN CAMBRICs,** **FLANNEL for Linings,** **FURNITURES and LINING CAMBRICs;** **Flag, Silk, Bandannas and Pongee Handkerchiefs,** (low priced) one Bale Russia DIAPERS, Bro Linen Table Covers, Linens, Long Lawns, Linen Cambrics, Linen Hdk's, Table do, checked and corded Cambrics, Bock and Swiss Muslin, Green and White Broad Gauze Veils, Green Barrage, Suspenders, Gloves, Hosiery, &c. &c. &c.

**London Rose Blankets,** 7-8-4 9-4 10-4 11-4 & 12-4.

# DOMESTICS.

Sheetings, Shirtings, Drills, Checks, Tickings, Warp-Yarns, Battings, Waddings, &c. &c. All of which will be sold at the lowest price for CASH.

# ALSO—WANTED AS ABOVE,

**3000 yds. all WOOL and COTTON & WOOL FLANNEL.**

**3000 yds. FULLED CLOTH.** 2m12

Portland, Oct. 31, 1833.

# BROADCLOTHS & CASSIMERES,

Black, Blue, Browns, Olive, Green and Mixt.

# FLANNELS,

White, Yellow, Red and Green, of ALL QUALITIES.

**PLAIDS & CAMLETS,** of every description, cheap.

**ROSE BLANKETS,** 8-4, 9-4, 10-4, 11-4, 12-4, or 6000 QUALITY.

**RUSSIA DIAPERS,** 1 bale of 50 pieces, at low prices, by yard or piece.

# WANTED,

**3000 yards domestic all Wool and Cotton & Wool Flannel,** 500 yds. Full'd Cloth.—Also, white, black, red & blue Mixt, Woollen Yarns, for which fair prices will be given, in exchange for Goods.

**W. D. LITTLE,** No. 1, Mitchell's Buildings. 6m9

Sept 18, 1833.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and thirty-three.

**SURETY BLAS** Executor of the last will and testament of William Sins late of Livermore in said County, deceased, having presented her first account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

**ORDERED,** That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Livermore in said County, on the eighteenth day of September next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

**STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.** Copy, Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of November in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

**LYMAN RAWSON** Administrator of the estate of David Lufkin late of Rumford in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

**ORDERED,** That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the first Tuesday of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

**STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.** Copy, Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of November in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

**STEPHEN BARTLETT** Administrator of the estate of Peregrine Bartlett late of Bethel in said county, deceased, having presented his first account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

**ORDERED,** That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the first Tuesday of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

**STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.** Copy, Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of November in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

**JAMES STARR** Administrator of the estate of David Stearns late of Waltham in the county of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts having presented his second account of administration of the estate of said deceased.

**ORDERED,** That the said Administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said county, on the first Tuesday of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

**STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.** Copy, Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of November in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

**REUEL WASHBURN** named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Isaac Lovewell late of Livermore in said county deceased, having presented the same for probate:

**ORDERED,** That the said Reuel Washburn give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County, on the seventeenth day of December next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

**STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.** Copy, Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Paris within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-sixth day of November in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and thirty-three.

**WILLIAM PRATT** named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Hannah Barrows late of Hebron in said county Widow deceased, having presented the same for probate:

**ORDERED,** That the said William Pratt give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris in said County on the first Tuesday of January next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

**STEPHEN EMERY, Judge.** Copy Attest: JOSEPH G. COLE, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

# NATHAN STEARNS,

late of Bethel in the county of Oxford, yeoman deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

**BARTHOLOMEW BARTLETT,** 3w16

Bethel, Nov. 26, 1833.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator on the estate of

# NATHAN KNAPP,

late of Rumford in the county of Oxford, Esquire deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

**DAVID KNAPP,** 16

Rumford, Nov. 20, 1833.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Executrix of the last Will and Testament of

# NICHOLAS SMITH,

late of Paris in the county of Oxford yeoman deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

**REBECCA SMITH,** 3w16

Paris, Nov. 26, 1833.

# Administrator's Sale.

TO be sold at public auction agreeably to license from the Probate Court for the county of Oxford on Wednesday, the fifteenth day of January next at one o'clock P. M. at the house of Isaac Knight late of Bethel in said County deceased, (now occupied by Samuel McKillister) one sixth of the real estate of said Knight as will produce the sum of one hundred dollars for the payment of his debts, incidental charges and charges of administration.

Said real estate lies in Bethel aforesaid and consists of about one hundred and seventy acres of good land, a dwelling house and barn on the same. Subject to the incumbrance of the widows dower, the reversion of which will be sold if necessary. Terms made known at the time of sale.

**SAMUEL F. RAWSON, Adm'r.** Paris, Nov. 26, 1833.



